

DEDICATED TO JULE & JAY J. ALLEN

MY SHADOWLAND

WORDS BY
HERB. C. JENNINGS.

MUSIC BY
WILL F. HANDORF.



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TORONTO

MY SHADOWLAND

Words by
H. G. JENNINGS

Music by
WILL F. HANDORF
Arr. by A. W. Hughes

Valse Lente

p *p rit.*

Moderato *p* Con espressione

p

Oft' I dream of hap - py child - hood lore, Dear old days of wild - wood
Kings they have their scep - tres, pow'rs un - told, Mil - lion-aires their man - sions,

mf *p*

I a - dore, Days of glad - ness That were fair - y - land to
gems and gold, World - ly treas - ures That were nev - er meant for

p *p*

me And when now these mem' - ries flit - ter,
me But Shake - spearsays I'm an act - or,

p *p*

Fair - ies good are heard to whis - per, There's a land of man - y
On life's stage a lead - ing fac - tor, Here to play my part with

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rit.

sha - dows In this world of mys - ter - y. So dear heart,
 you, dear, As we do in Sha - dow - land. So dear heart,

rit.

CHORUS

Valse Lente

p.

Let's take a trip to my Sha-dow - land, Where the lights are low and the world's se - rene;

p.

rit.

We'll live in cas-tles of make - be - lieve, I as your prince and you my queen.

rit.

p.

a tempo

Our romance leads to a thou-sand seas, And o'er the burn - ing sands

poco a poco cresc.

a tempo

poco a poco cresc.

p.

mf

With mus - ie gay, we'll go ev' - ry day To that won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful land.

rit.

p

rit.

p.

